

The use of cameras or recording equipment during the performance is not allowed. Please be sure that cell phones, pagers, and other electronic devices are turned off.

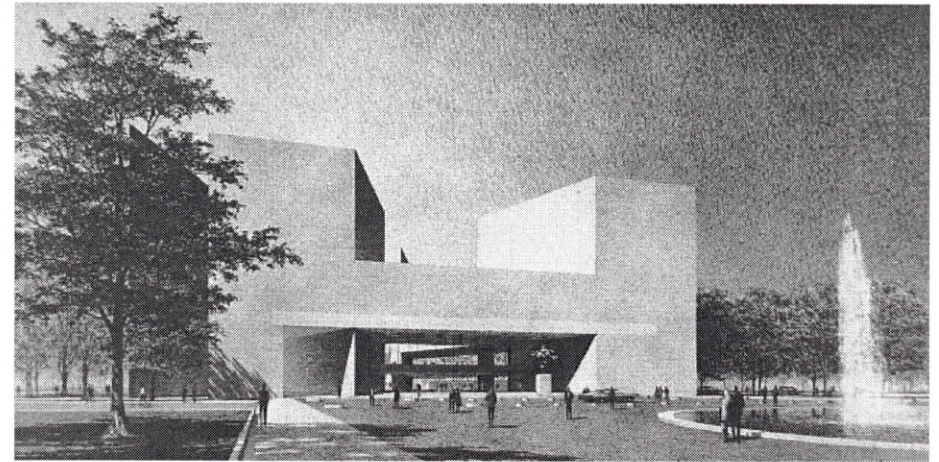
Please note that late entry or reentry of the West Building after 6:30 pm is not permitted.

For the convenience of concertgoers, the Garden Café remains open for light refreshments until 6:00 pm on Sundays.

Music Department  
National Gallery of Art  
Sixth Street and Constitution Avenue NW  
Washington, DC

[www.nga.gov](http://www.nga.gov)

COVER: Paul Stevenson Oles, *Sketch of the East Building Exterior*, 1971,  
National Gallery of Art Archives, Gift of I. M. Pei and Partners



The Sixty-ninth Season of  
The William Nelson Cromwell and F. Lammot Belin  
Concerts

National Gallery of Art  
2,844th Concert

**Texas Children's Choir**  
**Anne-Marieke Evers, mezzo-soprano**  
**Patrick Walders, baritone and countertenor**  
**Ruth van Baak Griffioen, recorders**  
**Tina Chancey, gamba**  
**Vera Kochanowsky, virginal**

Presented in honor of *Gabriel Metsu*, 1629–1667

June 12, 2011  
Sunday, 6:30 pm  
East Building Auditorium

*Admission free*

Program

*Performed without intermission*

*Introduction*

Traditional Netherlands folk tune

*Slaat op de trommele*

*Episode Leiden I: Gabriel Metsu's youth*

Adriaan Valerius (c. 1575–1625)

*G'lijk den grootsten Rapzak*

*Episode Leiden II: Metsu joins the guild of Jan Steen*

Traditional Netherlands folk tune

*Gildebroeders maakt plezieren*

*Episode Utrecht I: Metsu moves to Utrecht*

Valerius

*De vogel werd gelokt, gefluit*

Roxburghe Ballad Collection

*English Nightingale*

Jacob van Eijk (c. 1590–1657)

*Engels Nachtegaaltje* (Recorder solo)

*Episode Utrecht II: Metsu decides to leave Utrecht*

Valerius

*Heere Keere van ons af*

John Dowland (1563–1626)

*Now, O Now, I Needs Must Part*

*Episode Amsterdam I: Metsu moves to Amsterdam*

*Slaat op de trommele*

Van Eijck

*Malle Symen* (Gamba solo)

Zeg Buurman — tweespraak Valerius

Simple Simon

*Episode Amsterdam II: Metsu marries Isabella de Wolff*

Constantijn Huygens (1596–1687)

*Psalm 30*

*Psalm 42*

Michael Haydn (1737–1806)

*Dixit Dominus*

Andrea Walker, *soprano soloist*

*Episode Amsterdam III: Metsu becomes a famous society painter*

Van Eijk

*Toen Daphne*

Leningrad MS (c. 1650)

*Courante Daphne* (virginal solo)

*Episode Amsterdam IV: Metsu's death*

Sweelinck

*Vanitas vanitatum*

Traditional Netherlands folk tune

*Ik zeg adieu*

*Finale*

*Slaat op de trommele*

## The Musicians

### TEXAS CHILDREN'S CHOIR

Founded in 1992, the Texas Children's Choir performs for diverse audiences in the San Antonio, Texas, area and has toured in other parts of the United States as well as in France. The choir provides guidance to young singers through community service and a challenging choral experience that is entertaining, uplifting, and inspiring. Honored by invitations to sing at the sixtieth anniversary observance of D-day in Normandy in 2004 and the Texas Music Teachers Association Convention in 2009, the choir performed with the Mormon Tabernacle Choir on one of its worldwide broadcasts.

Texas Children's Choir director Thomas G. Hardaway has conducted and accompanied children's choirs for thirty-eight years. He studied choral and organ music and composition while he was a chorister at the Washington National Cathedral, where his first compositions were sung by the Cathedral Choir when he was fourteen. In 1967 his family moved to Frankfurt, Germany, where he took his first organ lessons from Stephen Ackert, currently head of the music department of the National Gallery of Art, who was at the time a Fulbright scholar in Frankfurt. Hardaway majored in organ performance at the University of Texas in Austin and began teaching children's choral music while still in college. He founded the Texas Children's Choir in 1989.

Associate director Bethany Hill earned a bachelor of science degree in elementary education from the University of Texas at Austin and a master of science degree in educational administration. A veteran of twenty-four years of music teaching at the elementary through junior college levels, she has conducted school and church choirs and taught voice, piano, and guitar. She is presently the director of the choral music program at Alamo Heights Junior High School in Alamo Heights, Texas.

### Introduction

Adriaan Valerius (*Nederlandtsche Gedenck-Clanck*, 1626)

Slaat op den trommele van dirredomdeine  
Slaat op den trommele van dirredomdoes  
Slaat op den trommele van dirredomdeine  
Gabriel Metsu is nu de loes

Beat the drum, dirredomdeine,

Gabriel Metsu is the slogan.

### Episode Leiden I

Valerius

G'lyck den grootsten Rapsack,  
Vloot den Speck verbaest,  
Als een wind die blaest.  
Siet hem met zijn knapsack,  
Loopen in der haest, Als een hond die raest.  
O ghy stad van Leyden!  
Dit stuck bemerk;  
En laet toch verbreyden,  
Gods wonder werck.

Like the biggest Rapsack  
The Spanjards fled, like a blasting wind.

Look at him with his knapsack  
While walking with haste,  
Like a raging dog.  
Oh, you city of Leiden  
Watch this piece.  
And tell everybody about  
The wonders of God's work

Wilt Gods eer verbreyen,  
Die nu kleyn en groot,  
Vry maect vande doot  
En naer droevig schreyen  
U dus sent in noot, overvloedig broot.  
Lof dan, prys en eere  
Moet syn geseyt  
God, ons aller Heere,  
In eeuwigheit.

Spread God's honor,  
Who frees big and small from death.  
And gives bread after  
you have shed many tears.

Laud, praise and honor  
Must be given  
To God our Lord  
For ever and ever.

### Episode Leiden II

Netherlands Folk Song

Gildebroeders maak plezieren  
Met muziek vroeg en de laat  
Laat ons nu de jaarfeest vieren  
Van de maagd Cecilia

Members of the guild,  
enjoy music early in the morning until dawn.  
Let us celebrate  
the annual feast of Saint Cecilia.

Refrain:  
Zingt speelt ter ere van dees maged  
La sol fa mi re ut  
Fa sol la Cecilia

Komt de liefde te vermind'ren,  
Laat ons maar standvastig staan:  
Genen nijd en kan ons hind'ren,  
Onze gild' zal nooit vergaan!

### Episode Utrecht I

Valerius

De Vogel wert gelockt gefluyt,  
Des Vangers pyp geeft soet geluyt,  
Tot dat hy't dierken heeft int net,  
'tWelck hy dan naer syn handen set,  
En brengtet in al sulck bedwang,  
Dat 't pypen moet naar zynen sang.

### English Nightingale

Jacob van Eijck (c. 1590–1657)

English nightingale,  
You gallants that resort  
to Hyde Park or Totnam Court,  
To recreate and to elevate  
your senses when they're out of date,  
Come listen to my song,  
which doth belong to the nightingale's  
sweet tongue.  
Tis musicke rare to heare this little pretty  
dulcet dainty Philomel  
How she makes the woods for to ring.  
Sweet, jug, the nightingale doth sing.

Refrain:  
Sing and play to honor the virgin Cecilia.  
La sol fa mi re ut.  
Fa sol la Cecilia

When love diminishes, let us stand firm.  
No envy can hold us back.  
Our guild will never cease to exist.

The bird was trapped by the sweet sound of  
the catcher's flute. It sounded until the  
poor bird was caught in the net.  
The catcher can do with the poor bird  
whatever he wants, and he tries to keep it in  
control so that it does everything he wants.

The courtiers in their pride,  
Walking by the greene wood side,  
They doe much admire,  
When they heare the quire,  
Of little birds whose notes aspire,  
Above all the rest,  
They fancie best,  
The nightingale's sweet breast.  
For she doth straine  
Her little pretty, dulcet, dainty, pleasant throat,  
With musicke fit for a king.  
Sweet, jug, the nightingale doth sing.

### Episode Utrecht II

Adriaan Valerius

Here, kere van ons af  
uw vertorend aangezicht,  
en door deez' verdiende straf  
ons verblind verstand verlicht!  
Dat uw vriendelijk gelaat  
lichtend over ons mag staan,  
en uw uitverkoren zaad  
eens toch mag met vrede gaan.

Toom en breidel 's vijands macht,  
die 't al in beroeren stelt.  
Heer, verschijn eens zo met kracht,  
dat hij ruimen moet het veld,  
en uw volk na zulk een werk  
veilig eenmaal opgaan mag  
in uw lieve, heil'ge Kerk,  
u te loven nacht en dag.

### Now, O Now, I Needs Must Part

John Dowland (1563–1626)

Now, O now, I needs must part,  
Parting though I absent mourn.  
Absence can no joy impart,  
Joy once fled cannot return.  
While I live I needs must love;  
Love lives not when Hope is gone.  
Now at last Despair doth prove  
Love divided loveth none.  
Sad despair doth drive me hence;  
This despair unkindness sends.  
If that parting be offence,  
It is she that then offends.

Lord, turn away your angry face  
And because of the punishment we went through  
May it enlighten our minds.  
That your friendly appearance  
May shine upon us  
And your chosen people  
May depart in peace.

Keep in control the power of the enemy,  
Who unsettles everything.  
Lord, appear in power  
So that he may run away.

And your people may safely  
Make their way to your holy Church  
To sing your praises night and day.

Dear, if I do not return,  
Love and I shall die together;  
For my absence never mourn,  
Whom you might have joyed ever.  
Part we must, though now I die,  
Die I do to part with you.  
Him Despair doth cause to lie,  
Who both lived and dieth true.  
Sad despair doth drive me hence;  
This despair unkindness sends.  
If that parting be offence,  
It is she that then offends.

## Episode Amsterdam I

### Introduction

Slaat op den trommele van dirredomdeine  
Gabriel Metsu is nu de loes

Beat the drum, dirromdeine,  
Gabriel Metsu is the slogan.

*‘Engels Malsims, metten Bas: zynde op een  
twee-spraeck gestelt*

Dialogue between two neighbors about the  
situation in the Netherlands during the  
Spanish occupation.

### Traditional English Nursery Rhyme

Simple Simon met a pieman,  
Going to the fair;  
Says Simple Simon to the pieman,  
“Let me taste your ware.”

Says the pieman to Simple Simon,  
“Show me first your penny;”  
Says Simple Simon to the pieman,  
“Indeed, I have not any.”

## Episode Amsterdam II

### Psalm 30

Domine Deus meus clamavi ad te  
et sanasti me.  
Domine eduxisti ab inferno animam meam,  
Salvasti me ad descendentibus in lacum.  
Psallite Domino sancti eius, et confitemini  
Memoriae sanctitatis eius.

O Lord my God, I cried to you for help, and  
you have healed me. O Lord, you have  
brought up my soul from Sheol; you  
restored me to life from among those who  
go down to the pit. Sing praises to the Lord,  
O you his saints, and give thanks to his  
holy name.

### Psalm 42

Quare tristis es anima mea, et quare  
conturbas me?  
Spera in Deum,  
quoniam ad huc confitebor illi,  
Salutare vultus mei, et Deus meus.

Why are you cast down, O my soul, and  
why are you in turmoil within me?  
Hope in God;  
For I shall again praise him,  
my salvation and my God

## Dixit Dominus (Psalm 110)

Dixit Dominus, Domino meo sede a  
dextris meis  
Donec ponam inimicos tuos, Scabellum  
pedum tuorum.  
Virgam virtutis tuae emittet Dominus ex  
Sion Dominare in medio,  
In medio inimicorum tuorum.  
Tecum principium in die virtutis tuae  
in splendoribus sanctorum,  
Ex utero ante luciferum, ante lucerum  
genuite.  
Juravit Dominus, juravit, juravit,  
Et non, non poenitebit eum,  
Tue sacerdos in aeternum,  
In aeternum secundum ordinem  
Melchisedech.  
Dominus a dextris tuis,  
Dominus a dextris tuis confregit,  
Congregit in die erae suae reges.  
Judicabit in nationibus implebit ruinas,  
Conquassabit in terra multorum.  
De terrente in via bibet, propterea exaltabit  
caput.  
Gloria patri, gloria filio, gloria et spiritui  
sancto,  
Sicut erat in principio et nunc et semper et  
in saecula et in saecula saeculorum, Amen.

The Lord said unto my Lord: sit thou on my  
right hand, until I make thine enemies thy  
footstool.  
The Lord shall send the rod of thy power  
out of Sion: be thou ruler, even in the midst  
among thine enemies.  
In the day of thy power shall the people  
offer thee free-will offerings with holy  
worship:  
thy birth is of the womb of the morning.  
The Lord swore and will not repent: Thou  
art a Priest for ever after the order of  
Melchisedech.  
The Lord upon thy right hand shall wound  
even kings in the day of his wrath.  
He shall judge among the heathen; he shall  
fill the places with the dead bodies:  
and smite in sunder the heads over diverse  
countries.  
He shall drink of the brook in the way:  
therefore shall he lift up his head.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to  
the Holy Ghost.  
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever  
shall be: world without end. Amen.

## Episode Amsterdam III

### Toen Daphne (When Daphne from Fair Phoebus Did Fly)

Jacob van Eijck

Verse 1 (Sung in English)  
When Daphne from fair Phoebus did fly,  
the West wind most sweetly  
did blow in her face.  
Her silken scarf scarce sheltered her eyes.  
The god cried, O pity! And held her in  
chase.

Verse 2 (Sung in Dutch)  
Noyt word ich oud, stage blijf ick jon,  
Mijn hayr en vergrijst noyt;  
maer blijft even geel,  
En dat mijn stem; wanneer ick song  
By de negen Musen,  
en ‘t spel van mijn Veel

Stay, nymph, stay, nymph, cried Apollo,  
tarry, and turn thee, sweet nymph, stay,  
lion or tiger doth thee follow;  
Turn thy fair eyes and look this way.  
O turn, O pretty sweet  
and let our red lips meet:  
O Pity me, Daphne, pity me.

#### Episode Amsterdam IV

**Round: Vanitas vanitatum et  
omnia vanitas**

J.P. Sweelinck

#### Ik zeg adieu

Traditional Netherlands Folk Song

Ik zeg adieu, wij twee wij moeten scheiden,  
Tot op een nieuw, zo wil ik troost verbeiden.  
Ik laat bij u dat herte mijn,  
Want waar gij zijt, daar zal ik zijn.  
't Zij vreugd of pijn,  
Altoos wil ik u vrij eigen zijn.

Ik dank u, lief, rein minlijk lief geprezen,  
Voor alle grief, zo wil mij toch genezen  
Benijders fel met haar venijn,  
Zij hebben belet ons blijde aanschijn.  
Op dit termijn,  
Altoos wil ik u eigen zijn.

#### Finale

Slaat op den trommele van dirredomeine  
Gabriel Metsu is nu de loes

U (O mijn Daphne!) mocht komen ter  
ooren,  
Dat ghy soo lang u loopen eens liet,  
't Sou buyten twijffel u hartje bekoren,  
Om my te helpen uyt mijn verdriet.  
Och hoe gerustjes wou,  
Ick dan met kusjes jou  
Liefjen onthalen al seen Goddin!  
Nu Daphne staet,  
Daphne hoord doch na mijn min.

Vanity of vanities, all is vanity.

I say goodbye; the two of us must part  
until the next time I have to look for comfort.  
With you I leave my heart,  
because where you are, I will be there also;  
In joy and pain I will always be yours.

I thank you my Love, who with sweet words  
will cure me from all sorrow.  
Envious, venomous people  
prevent the lovely appearance  
at this time.  
I will always be yours.

Beat the drum, dirredomeine,  
Gabriel Metsu is the slogan.

Sunday concerts at the National Gallery of Art  
resume on Sept. 18, 2011.